



WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

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DEATH IS A
CYBORG CALLED...
SILVERMANE!



BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER-HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™

NEW YORK AT NOON...

...CAN BE VERY
DARK INDEED.

Ughh

AH...
FINALLY.

NOW THAT YOU'VE
AWAKENED AGAIN,
SPIDER-MAN...

THIS
BLOOD
IS MY
BLOOD

TERRY
KAVANAGH
WRITER

ALEX
SAVIUK
PENCILER

KEITH
WILLIAMS
INKER

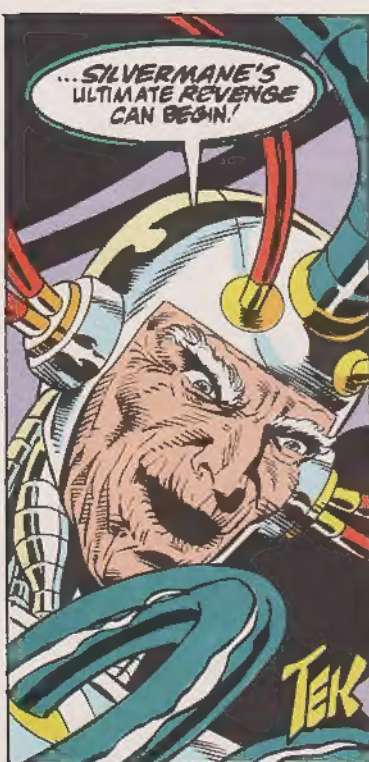
RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

SHAREN
WITTERSTAETTER
COLORISTS

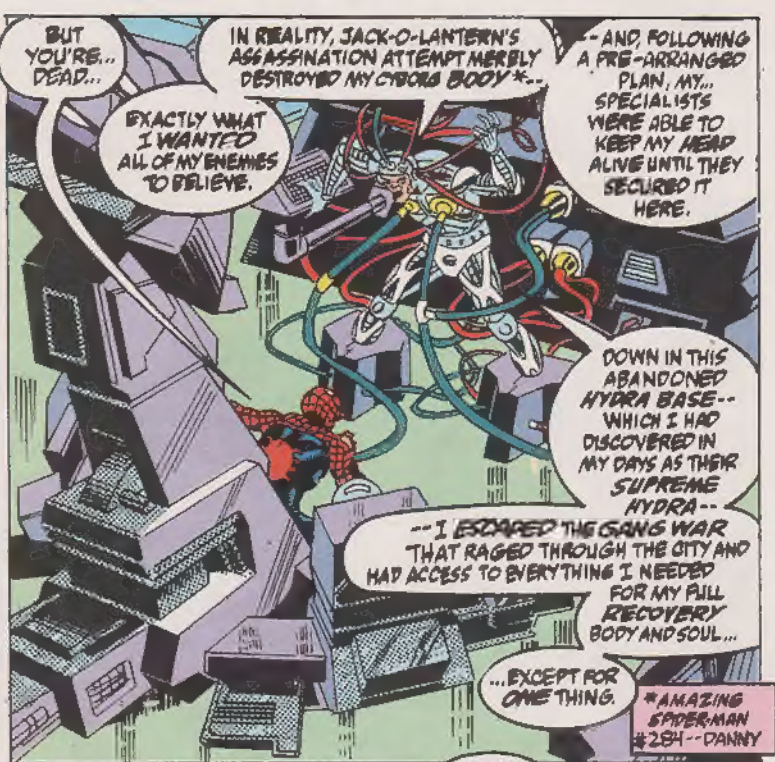
DANNY
FINGEROTH
EDITOR

TOM
DEPALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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...SILVERMANE'S
ULTIMATE REVENGE
CAN BEGIN!



BUT
YOU'RE...
DEAD...

EXACTLY WHAT
I WANTED
ALL OF MY ENEMIES
TO BELIEVE.

IN REALITY, JACK-O-LANTERN'S
ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT MERELY
DESTROYED MY CYBORG BODY *...

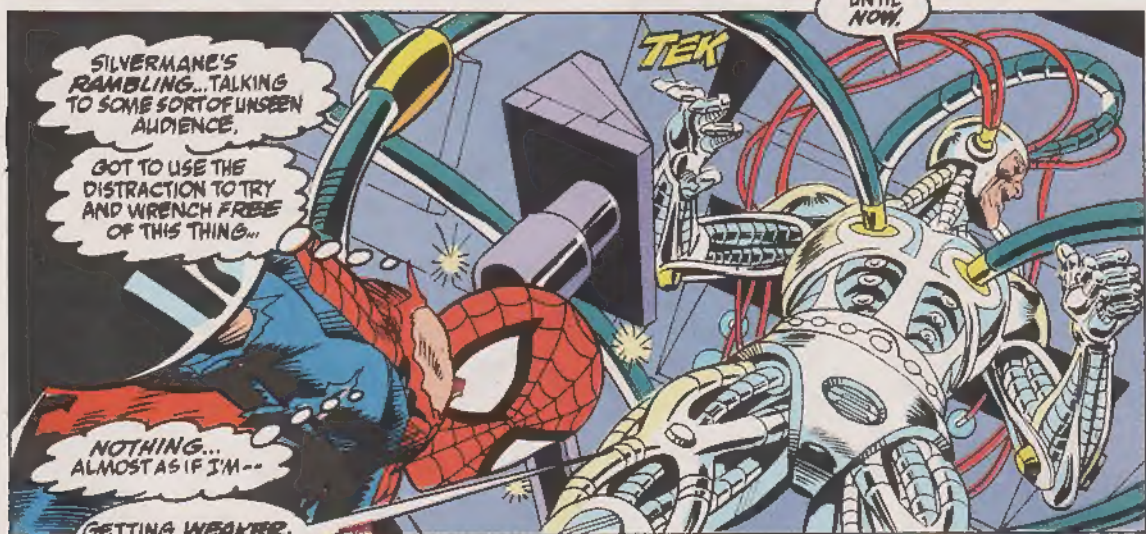
-- AND, FOLLOWING
A PRE-ARRANGED
PLAN, MY...
SPECIALISTS
WERE ABLE TO
KEEP MY HEAD
ALIVE UNTIL THEY
SECURED IT
HERE.

DOWN IN THIS
ABANDONED
HYDRA BASE--
WHICH I HAD
DISCOVERED IN
MY DAYS AS THEIR
SUPREME
HYDRA--

-- I ESCAPED THE GANG WAR
THAT RAGED THROUGH THE CITY AND
HAD ACCESS TO EVERYTHING I NEEDED
FOR MY FULL
RECOVERY
BODY AND SOUL...

...EXCEPT FOR
ONE THING.

*AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
#284--DANNY



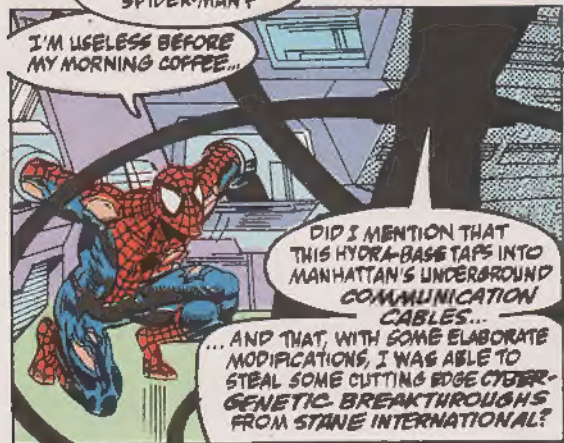
SILVERMANE'S
RAMBLING...TALKING
TO SOME SORT OF UNSEEN
AUDIENCE.

GOT TO USE THE
DISTRACTION TO TRY
AND WRENCH FREE
OF THIS THING...

NOTHING...
ALMOST AS IF I'M--

GETTING WEAKER,
SPIDER-MAN?

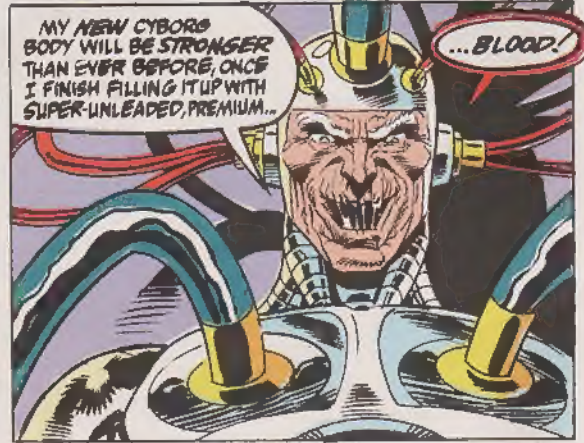
UNTIL
NOW.



I'M USELESS BEFORE
MY MORNING COFFEE...

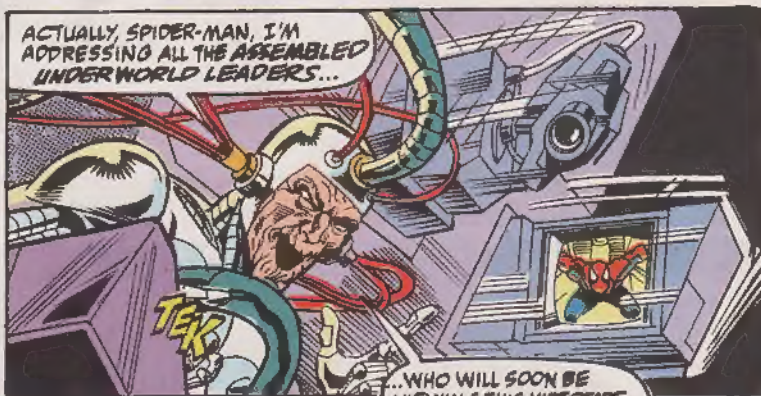
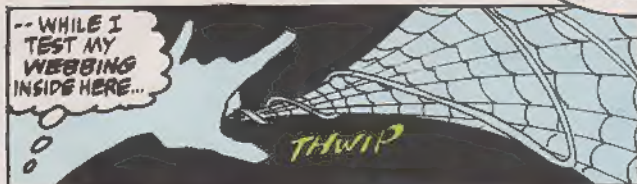
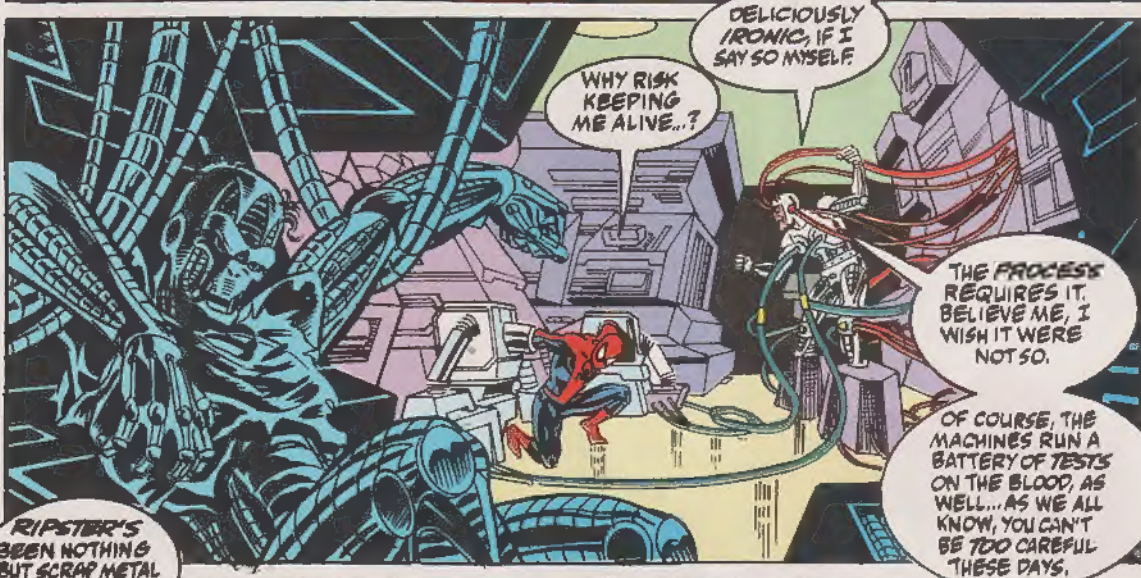
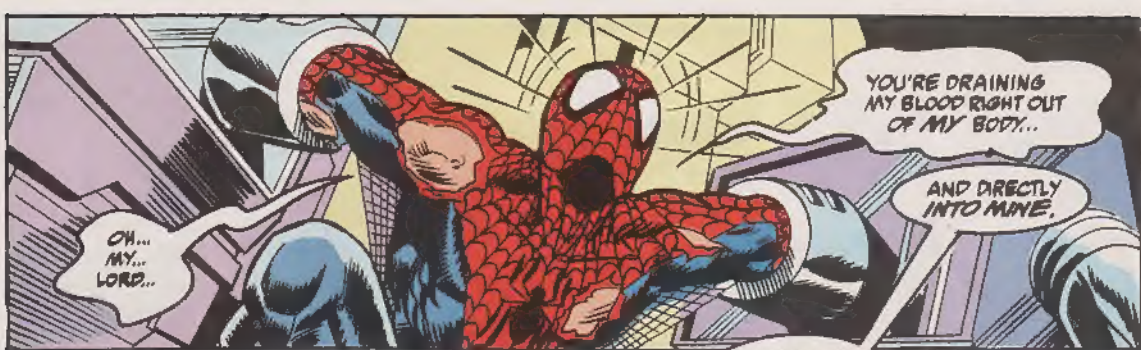
DID I MENTION THAT
THIS HYDRA-BASE TAPS INTO
MANHATTAN'S UNDERGROUND
COMMUNICATION
CABLES...

...AND THAT, WITH SOME ELABORATE
MODIFICATIONS, I WAS ABLE TO
STEAL SOME CUTTING EDGE CYBER-
GENETIC BREAKTHROUGHS FROM STANE INTERNATIONAL?



MY NEW CYBORG
BODY WILL BE STRONGER
THAN EVER BEFORE, ONCE
I FINISH FILLING IT UP WITH
SUPER-UNLEADED, PREMIUM...

...BLOOD!



AND THE DAY BEGINS TO
DARKEN UP ABOVE, AS
WELL...

I'M SURE YOU'RE
WONDERING WHY I
ASKED YOU HERE TO
MY HOME...

THAT'S
JUST IT...I
DON'T KNOW.

WE WERE TAKING
A NICE ROMANTIC
CARRIAGE RIDE
THROUGH CENTRAL
PARK...

...I'M NOT REAL
COMFORTABLE
WITH THIS MYSELF...

GET TO THE
POINT,
MARY JANE...
WHERE'S
PETER?

"...WHEN A COMMANDO SQUAD
OF WEIRDO ANDROIDS ATTACKED
FROM NOWHERE. *

* LAST ISSUE.
-- DANNY

"AS SPIDER-MAN,
PETER DEFEATED
ALL BUT ONE OF
THE MECHANICAL
MONSTERS, WHEN..."

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
IS PETER
ALL RIGHT?!

YOU DO
STILL CARE
ABOUT MY
HUSBAND...



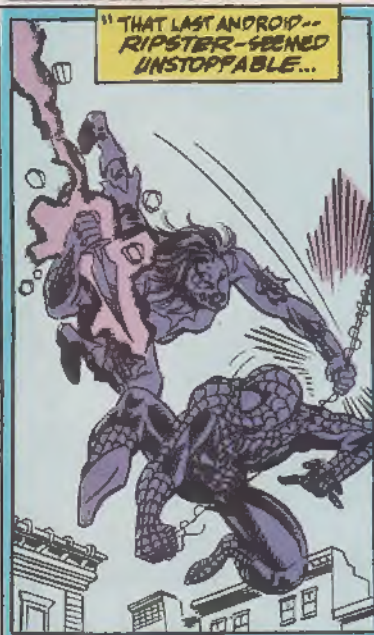
...DON'T YOU, FELICIA?

OF COURSE I DO, MARY JANE.

MY... INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP WITH PETER MAY BE LONG OVER--

--BUT I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM HURT.

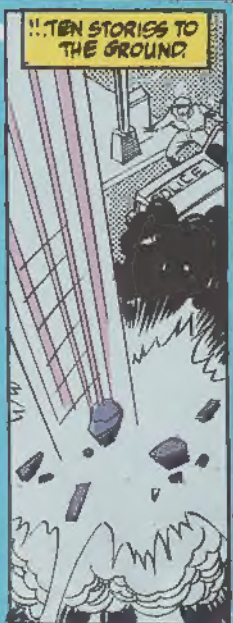
THEN THAT'S THE COMMON GROUND WE'LL WORK FROM... FOR NOW.



"THAT LAST ANDROID-- RIPSTER--SEEMED UNSTOPPABLE..."

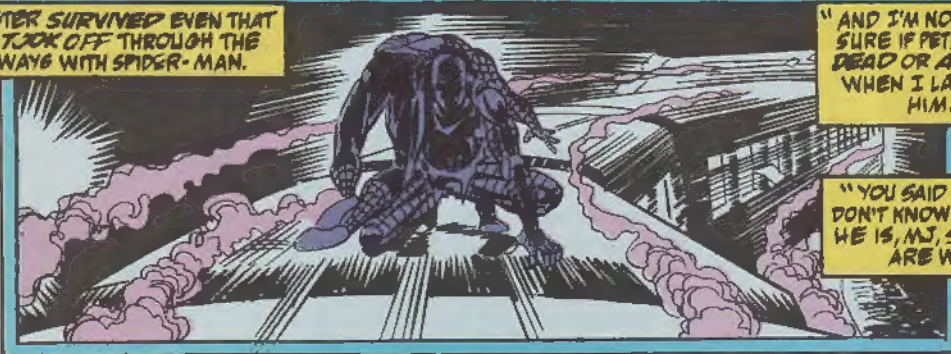


"...AND EVENTUALLY, IT SENT THEM BOTH PLUMMETING..."



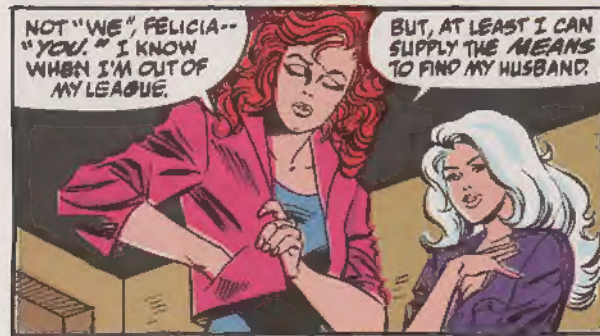
"...TEN STORIES TO THE GROUND."

"RIPSTER SURVIVED EVEN THAT AND TOOK OFF THROUGH THE SUBWAY WITH SPIDER-MAN."



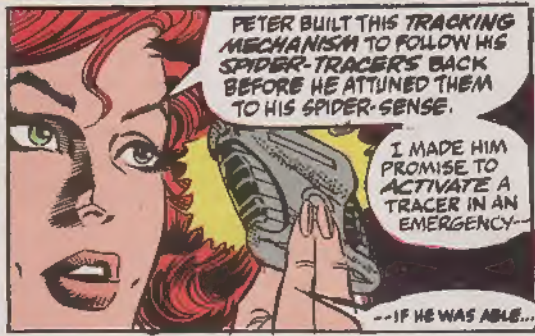
"AND I'M NOT EVEN SURE IF PETER WAS DEAD OR ALIVE WHEN I LAST SAW HIM."

"YOU SAID YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS, MJ, SO HOW ARE WE--"



NOT "WE", FELICIA-- "YOU." I KNOW WHEN I'M OUT OF MY LEAGUE.

BUT, AT LEAST I CAN SUPPLY THE MEANS TO FIND MY HUSBAND.



PETER BUILT THIS TRACKING MECHANISM TO FOLLOW HIS SPIDER-TRACERS BACK BEFORE HE ATTAINED THEM TO HIS SPIDER-SENSE.

I MADE HIM PROMISE TO ACTIVATE A TRACER IN AN EMERGENCY--

--IF HE WAS ABLE...

VERY SOON...

MARY JANE SHOULD
LEARN TO LEAVE THE
CATTY REMARKS...
LIKE THE TRACKING--
TO THE BLACK
CAT.

BUT THIS
IS A MIGHTY
BIG CITY...

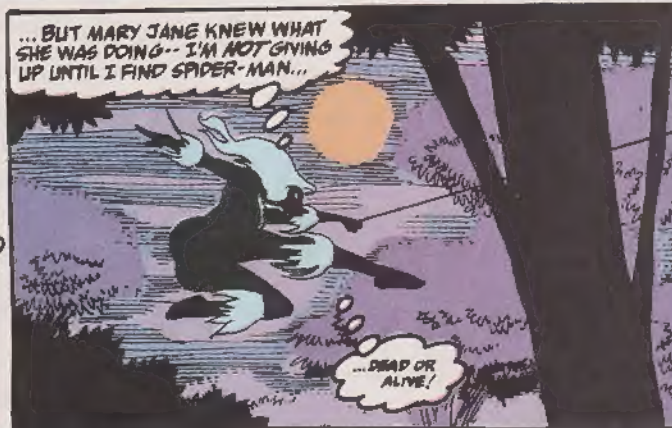
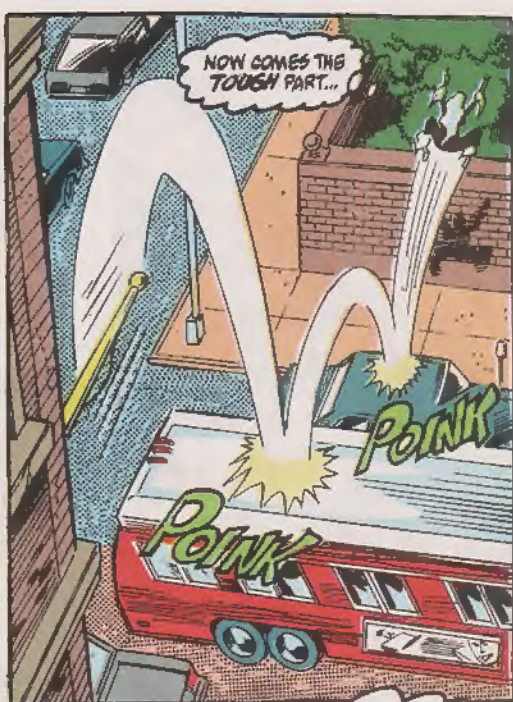
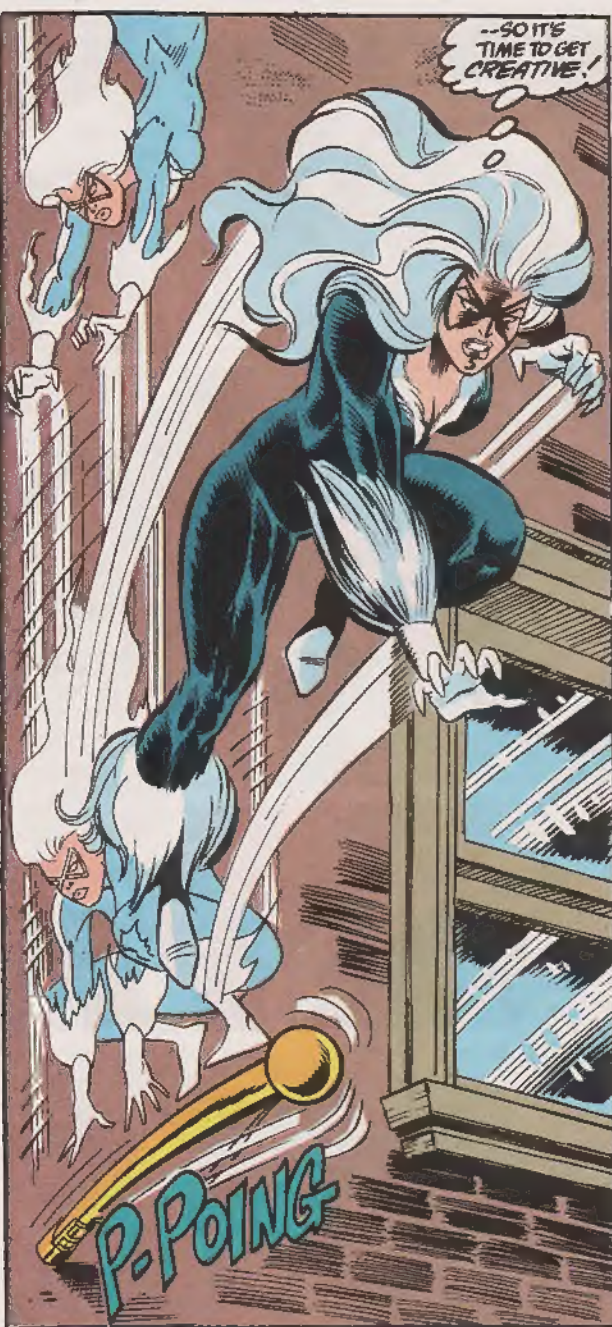
... AND I HAVEN'T HEARD A
PEEP OUT OF THIS SPIDER-
TRACER TRACKING DEVICE
SINCE I STARTED--

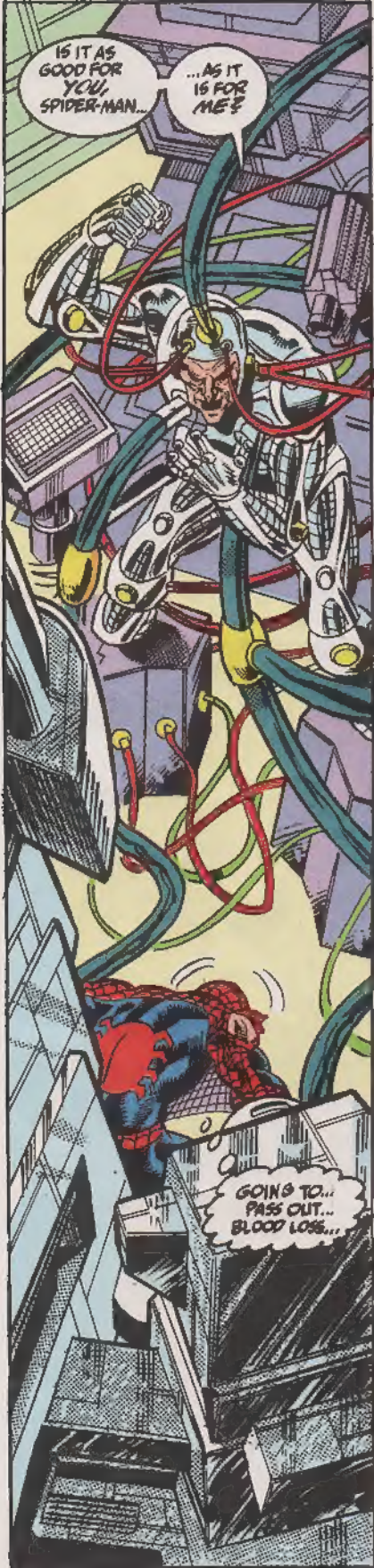
THAT GIVES
ME AN IDEA.

I NEED TO START
OVER WHERE ALL THIS
BEGIN FOR SPIDER
HIMSELF...

... CENTRAL PARK.

HMMM...
I SEEM
TO HAVE RUN
OUT OF
ROOF TOPS--

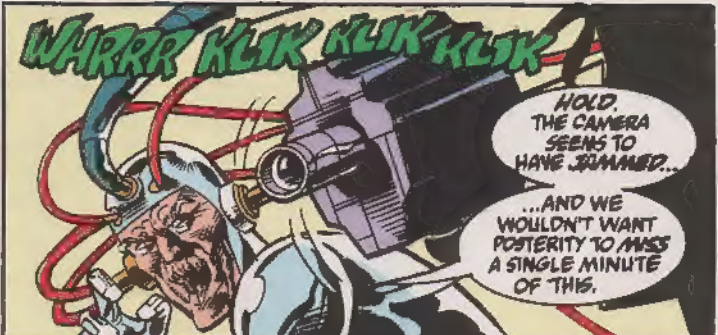




IS IT AS GOOD FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN...

...AS IT IS FOR ME?

GOING TO... PASS OUT... BLOOD LOSS...



WHRRR KLIK KLIK KLIK

HOLD. THE CAMERA SEEMS TO HAVE SUMMERED...

...AND WE WOULDN'T WANT POSTERITY TO MISS A SINGLE MINUTE OF THIS.



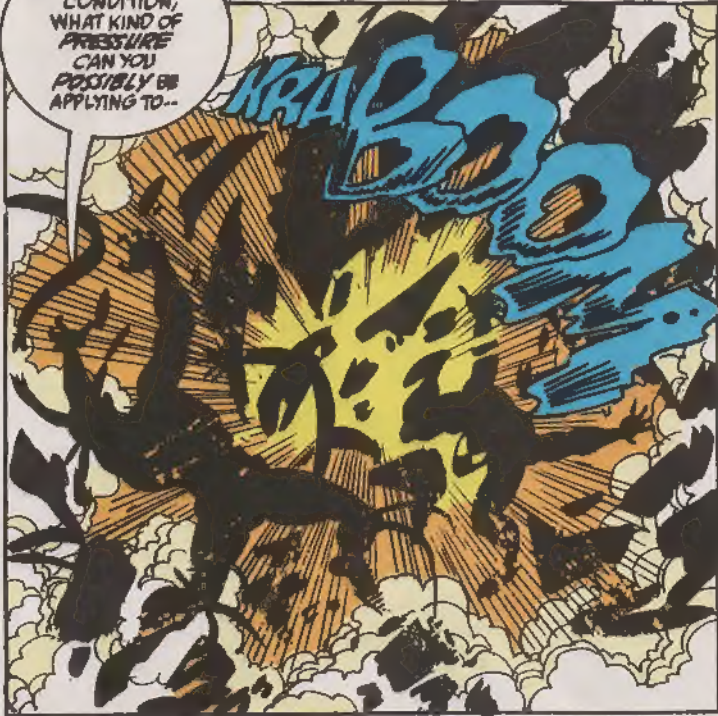
WEBBING... MY ONLY CHANCE...

NOW THIS IS CERTAINLY ODD...

TEK... THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SOME KIND OF MOMENTARY POWER DRAIN STEMMING FROM THE INTERIOR OF YOUR RESTRAINTS.



GOING TO BE... TOO LATE...



BOOM

BUT, IN YOUR WEAKENED CONDITION, WHAT KIND OF PRESSURE CAN YOU POSSIBLY BE APPLYING TO...



SILVERMANE... DIDN'T COUNT ON... MY WEB-SHOOTERS... BEING ABLE TO... EXPLODE MACHINE OUTWARDS... FROM WITHIN...

STILL SO WEAK...



BUT SPIDER-SENSE IS WARNING ME OF DANGER...

SKROOSH

OPTIC CABLES SEVERED...

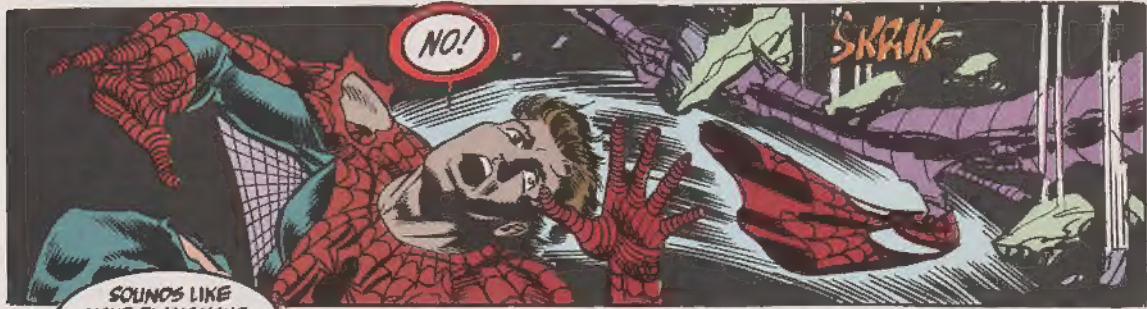
-- I'M BLIND!



AND I'M OUT OF HERE!

SKROOOM

MY MACHINERY... MY EXPENSIVE MACHINERY...

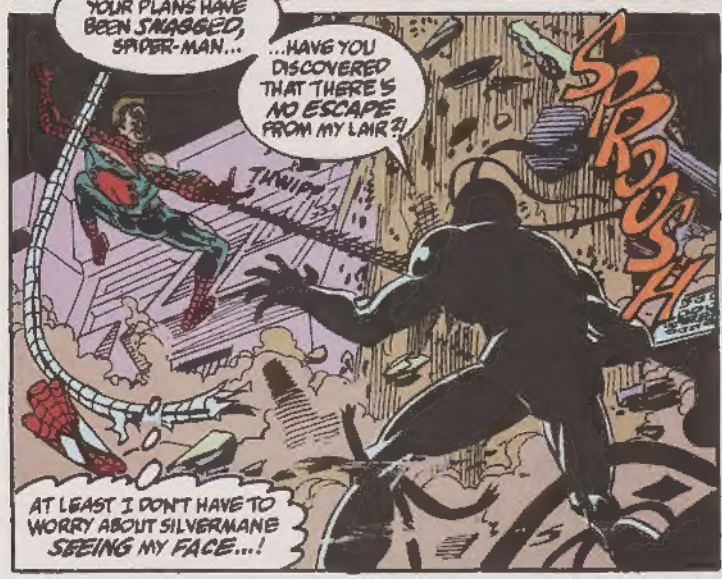


NO!

SKRIK

SOUNDS LIKE YOUR PLANS HAVE BEEN SNAGGED, SPIDER-MAN...

...HAVE YOU DISCOVERED THAT THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM MY LAIR?!



SPROOSH

AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SILVERMANE SEEING MY FACE...!



I MAY BE VISUALLY BLIND AT THE MOMENT, BUT MY OTHER CYBORG SENSES AND ABILITIES--

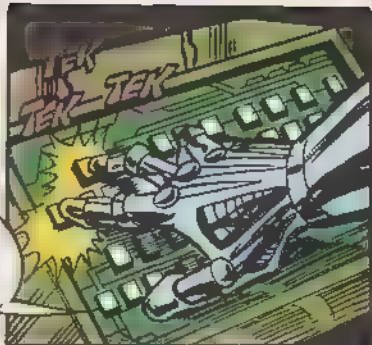
--INCLUDING WEB-PROOF METALLIC SKIN--

--MORE THAN COMPENSATE FOR THE INCONVENIENCE!

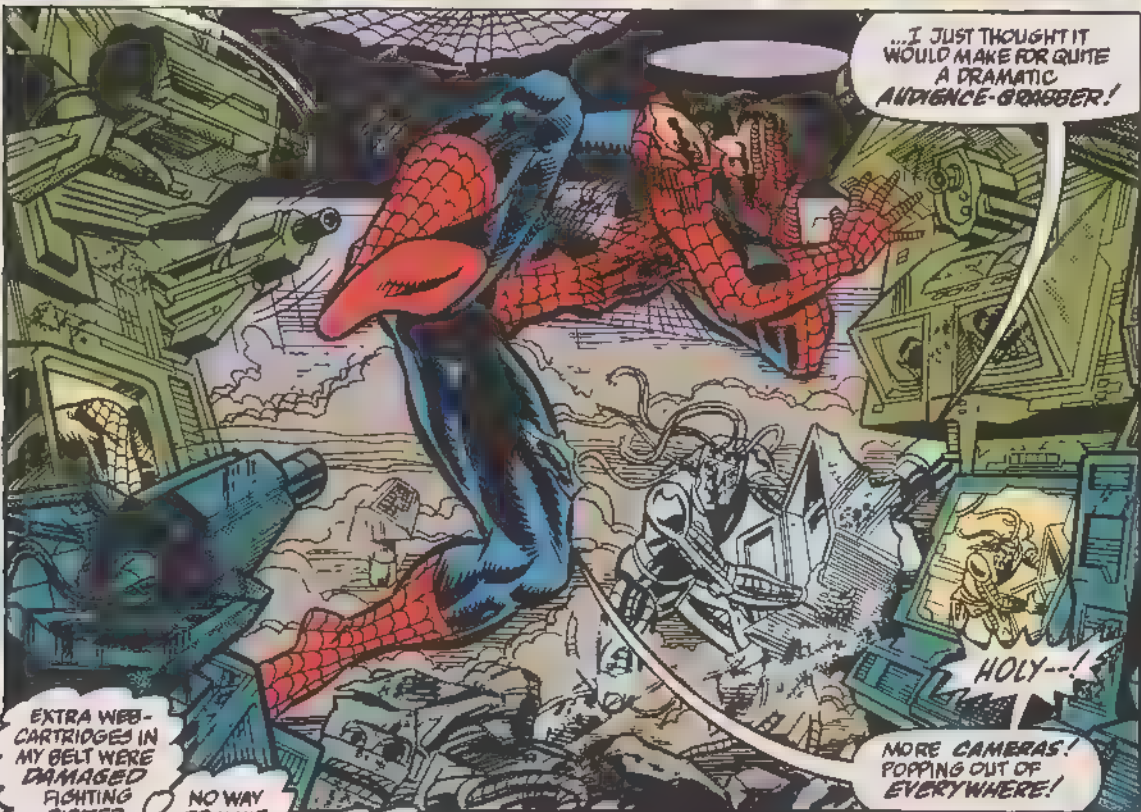
FUNNY HOW YOU MISSED SPOTTING THIS VOLLEYBALL-SIZE "CRACK" IN YOUR CEILING THEN...

Uh-oh... USED UP THE LAST OF MY WEBSING PLUGGING THIS LEAK.

I WAS WELL AWARE OF THE TEMPORARY DANGER, SPIDER-MAN...



...I JUST THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE FOR QUITE A DRAMATIC AUDIENCE-GRABBER!



EXTRA WEB-CARTRIDGES IN MY BELT WERE DAMAGED FIGHTING RIPSTER...

NO WAY TO MAKE A WEB-MASK.

CAMERAS HAVEN'T YET REALLY SEEN MY FACE AT THIS ANGLE...

HOLY--!

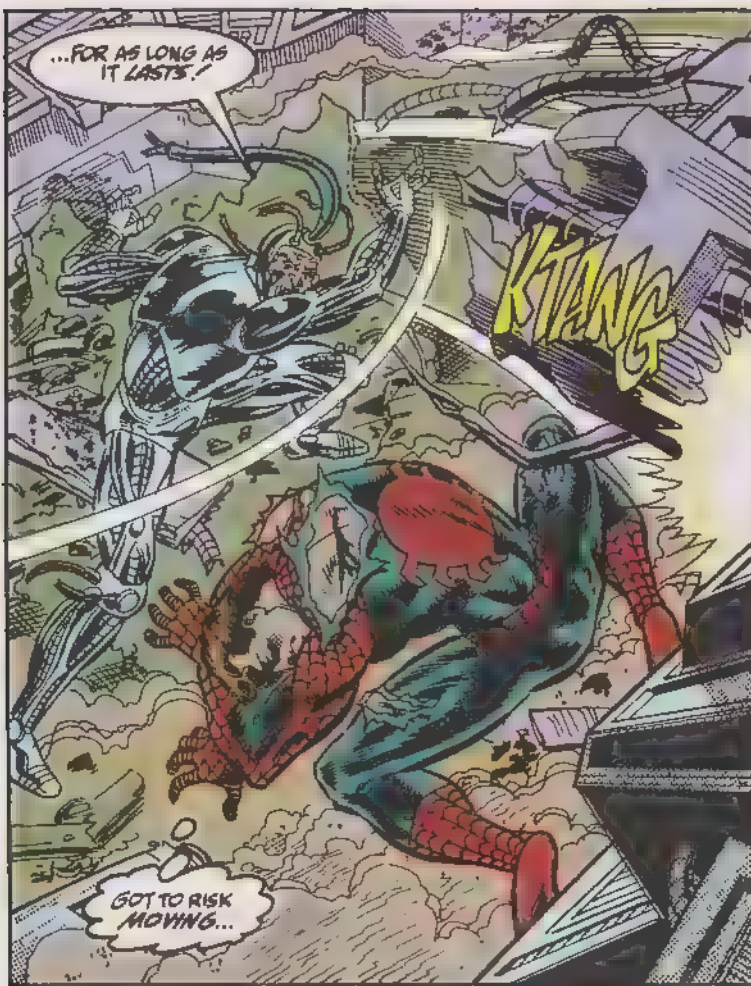
MORE CAMERAS! POPPING OUT OF EVERYWHERE!

...BUT I CAN'T CLING TO THIS SPOT ON THE WALL FOR EVER.

STROOM

FOR THAT MATTER, THE PAINT WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO CLING TO THIS WALL MUCH LONGER.

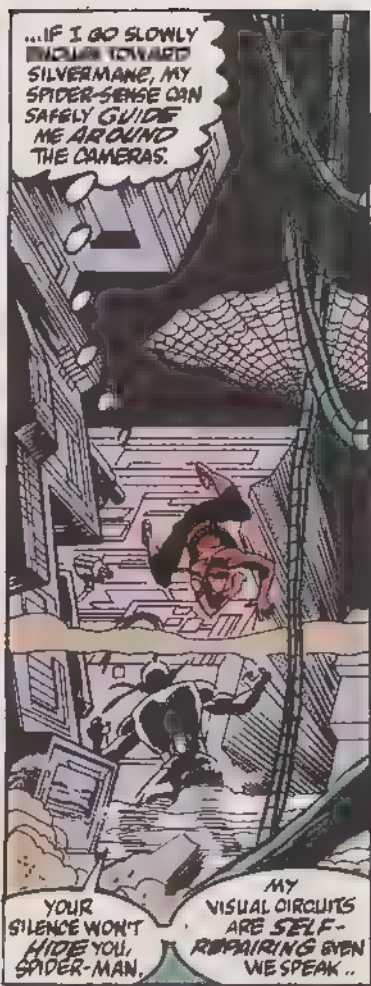
I CAN HEAR YOUR TERRIFIED BREATHING, SPIDER-MAN...



...FOR AS LONG AS IT LASTS.

KTANG

GOT TO RISK MOVING...



...IF I GO SLOWLY ENOUGH TOWARD SILVERMANE, MY SPIDER-SENSE CAN SAFELY GUIDE ME AROUND THE CAMERAS.

YOUR SILENCE WON'T HIDE YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

MY VISUAL CIRCUITS ARE SELF-REPAIRING EVEN WE SPEAK..

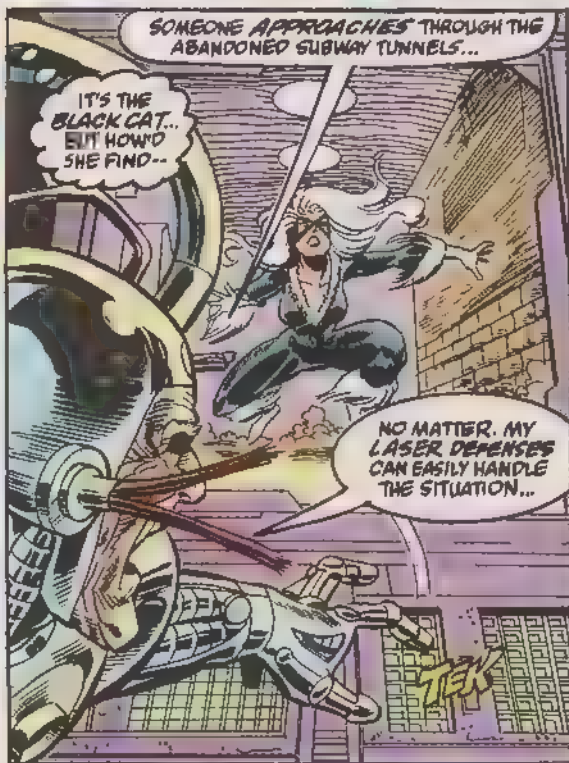


...I CAN ALMOST SEE CLEARLY AGAIN--

AROOAROO

MY PROXIMITY ALARMS!

NO--I'D ALMOST REACHED HIM...

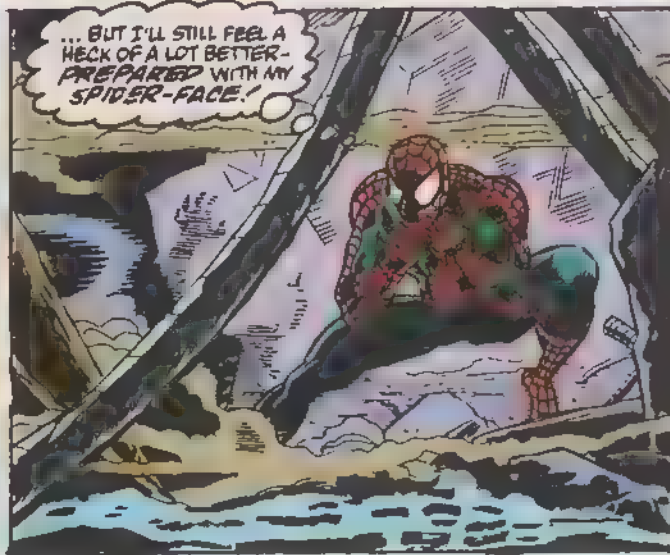
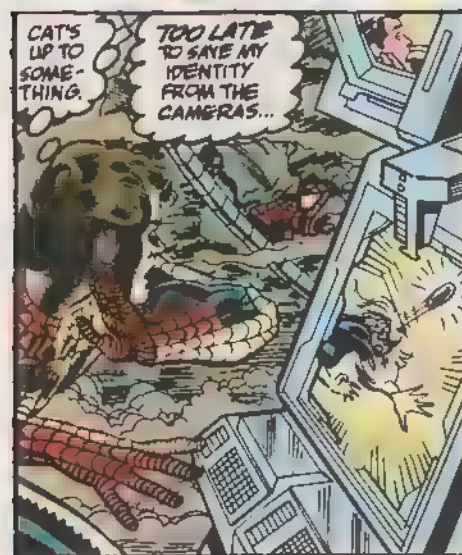
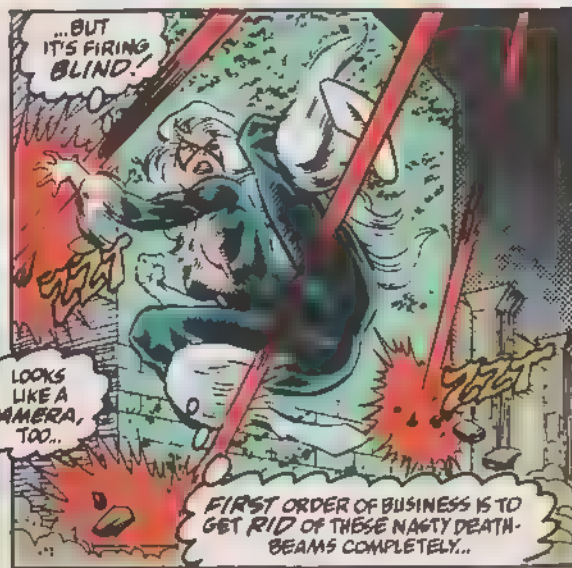
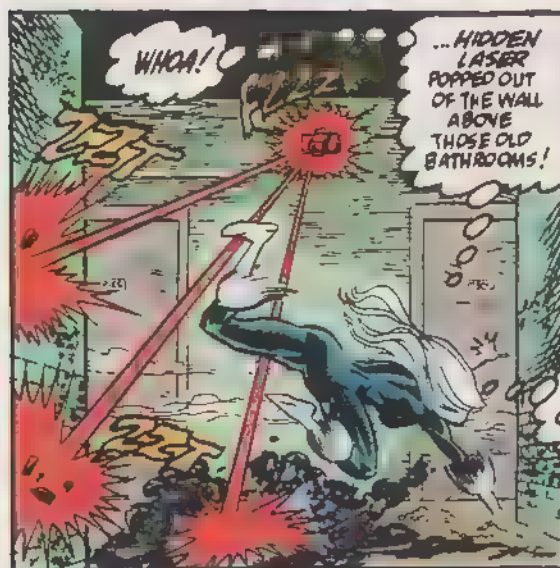
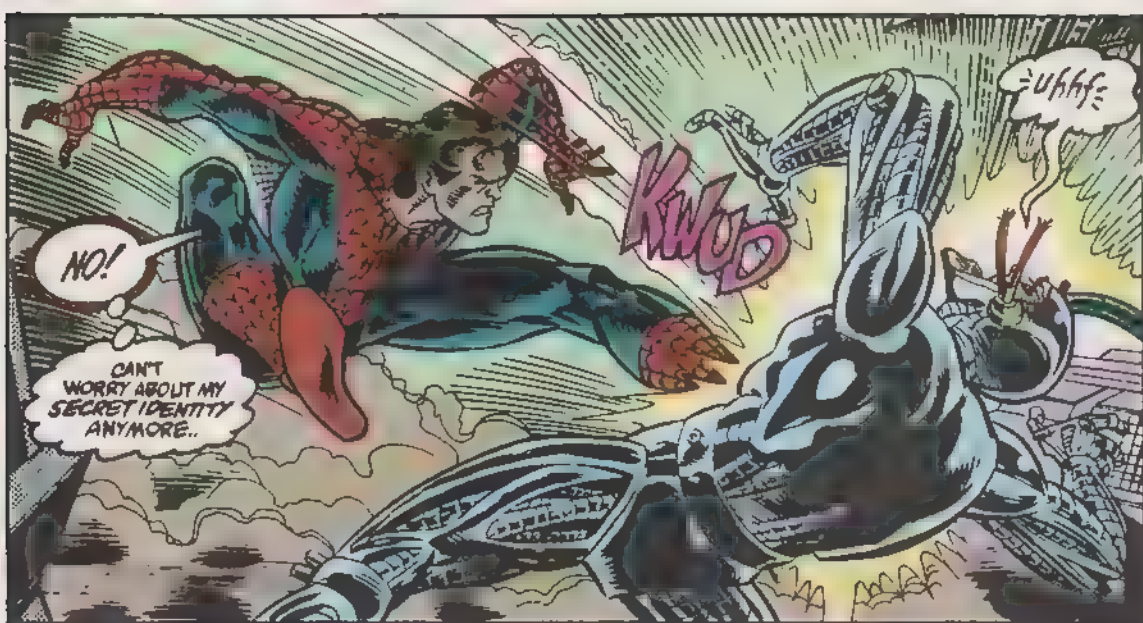


SOMEONE APPROACHES THROUGH THE ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNELS...

IT'S THE BLACK CAT... BUT HOW'D SHE FIND--

NO MATTER. MY LASER DEFENSES CAN EASILY HANDLE THE SITUATION...

TEK



WHATEVER'S GOING ON OUT THERE WON'T HELP YOU, INSECT!

BWOOM

BUT IT MIGHT JUST SAVE MY SECRET IDENTITY!

THE CAMERAS AND MONITORS HAVE ALL SHORTED OUT-- BEFORE MY FACE COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN SAVED AND FED INTO THE MAIN COMPUTER.

DIDN'T NEED MY SPIDER-SENSE TO WARN ME THAT SILVERMANE WAS COMING UP BEHIND ME...

... BUT IT CERTAINLY HELPED WITH THAT TUMBLING WILL!

SKRROOM

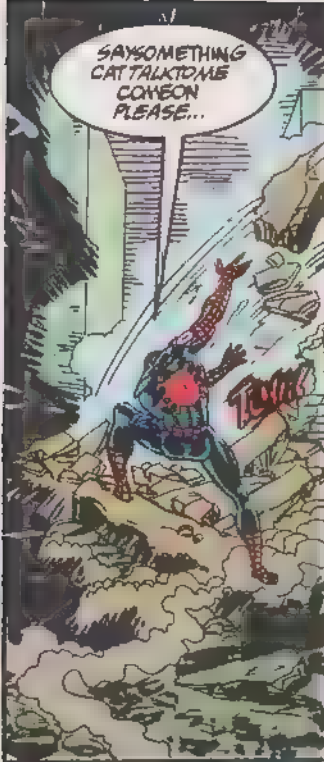
WHAT...?!

ONLY WANTED TO DESTROY THE LASERS... MY PLASTIQUE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS MUCH DAMAGE-- UNLESS IT SET OFF A CHAIN REACTION WITHIN THE MACHINERY ITSELF.

KRTOOM

AT LEAST NO ONE CAN SAY THE BLACK CAT DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE.

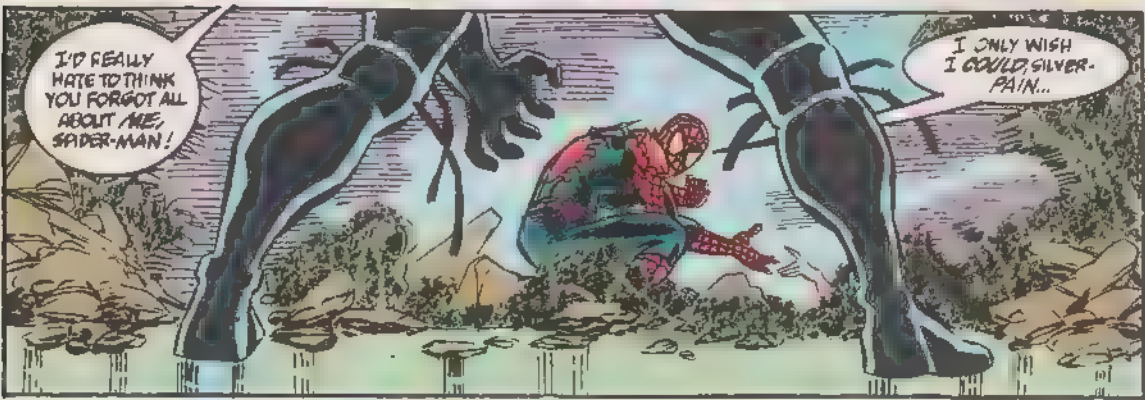
CAT...?



SAY SOMETHING
CAT TALK TO ME
COME ON
PLEASE...

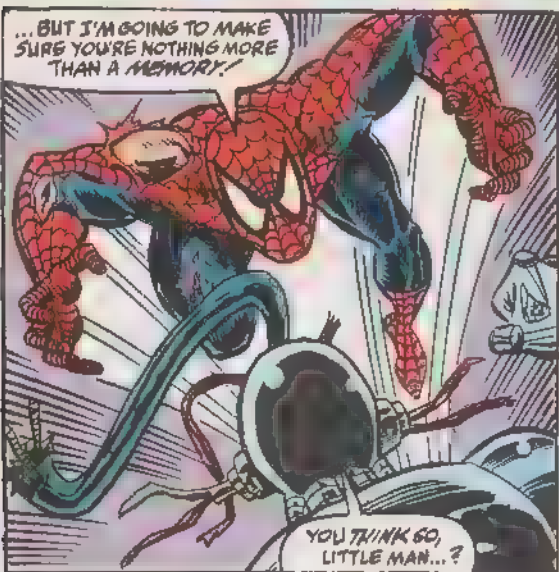


NO!



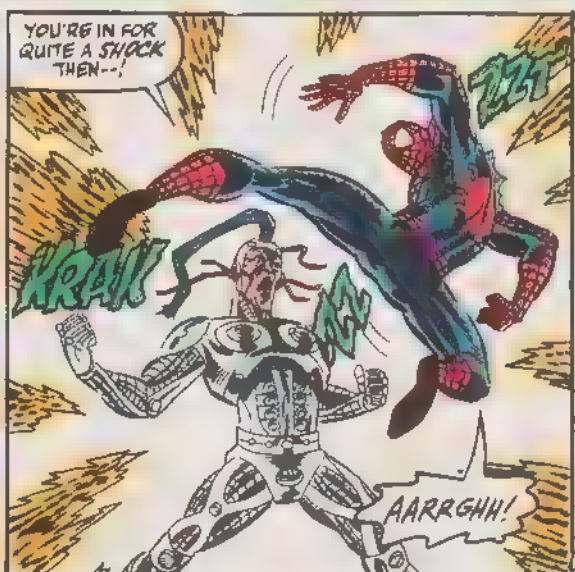
I'D REALLY
HATE TO THINK
YOU FORGOT ALL
ABOUT ME,
SPIDER-MAN!

I ONLY WISH
I COULD SILVER-
PAIN...



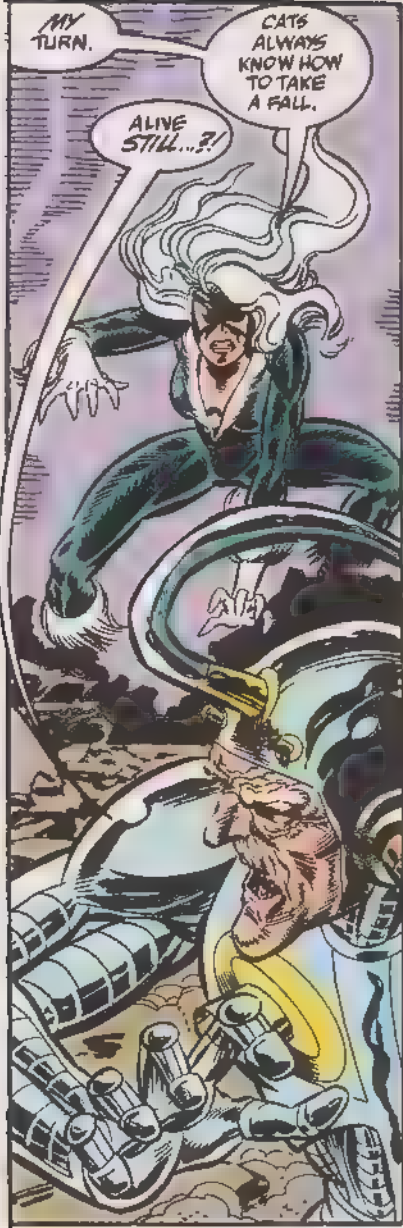
...BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE
SURE YOU'RE NOTHING MORE
THAN A MEMORY!

YOU THINK SO,
LITTLE MAN...?



YOU'RE IN FOR
QUITE A SHOCK
THEN--!

AARRGHH!



MY
TURN.

CATS
ALWAYS
KNOW HOW
TO TAKE
A FALL.

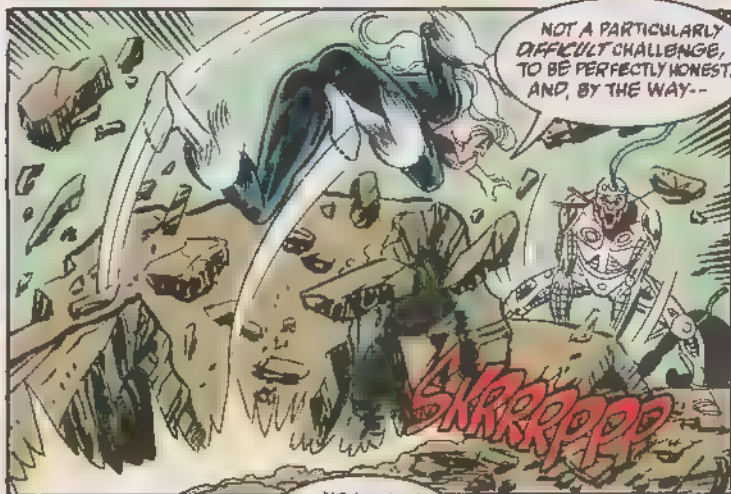
ALIVE
STILL...?!



YOU AND THE
SPIDER TRACKED
ME SO YOU COULD
RECUPERATE...

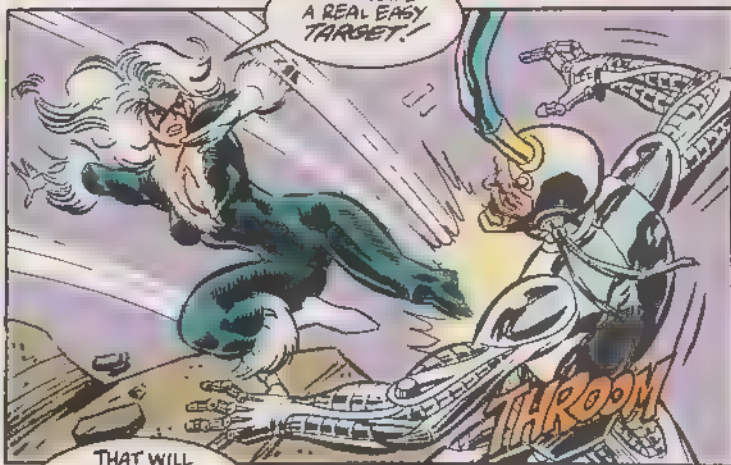
SKRNCCH

SKRNCCH



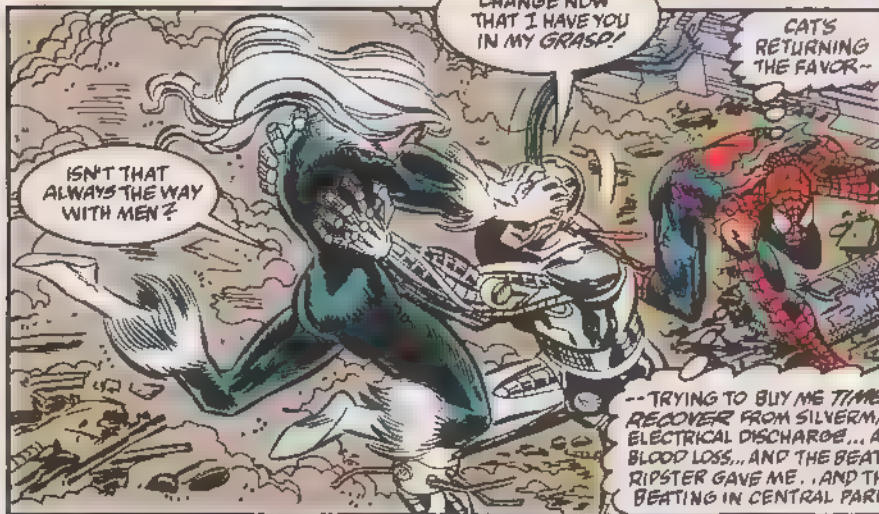
NOT A PARTICULARLY
DIFFICULT CHALLENGE,
TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST.
AND, BY THE WAY--

SKRRPPPP



-- YOU MAKE
A REAL EASY
TARGET! --

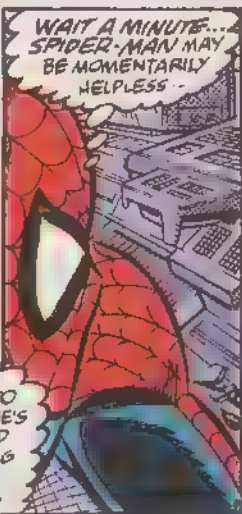
THROOM



ISN'T THAT
ALWAYS THE WAY
WITH MEN?

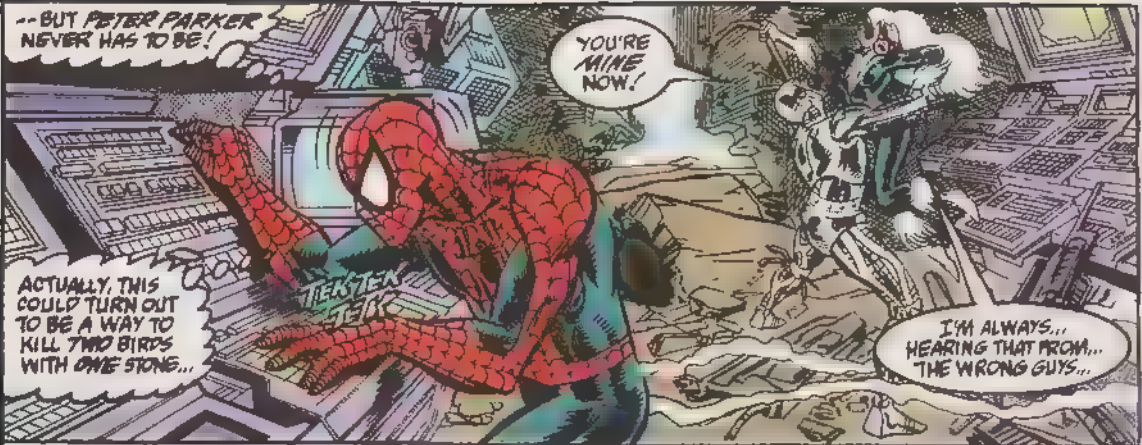
THAT WILL
CHANGE NOW
THAT I HAVE YOU
IN MY GRASP!

CAT'S
RETURNING
THE FAVOR--



WAIT A MINUTE...
SPIDER-MAN MAY
BE MOMENTARILY
HELPLESS--

-- TRYING TO BUY ME TIME TO
RECOVER FROM SILVERMANE'S
ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE... AND
BLOOD LOSS... AND THE BEATING
RIPSTER GAVE ME... AND THE
BEATING IN CENTRAL PARK..



--BUT PETER PARKER NEVER HAS TO BE!

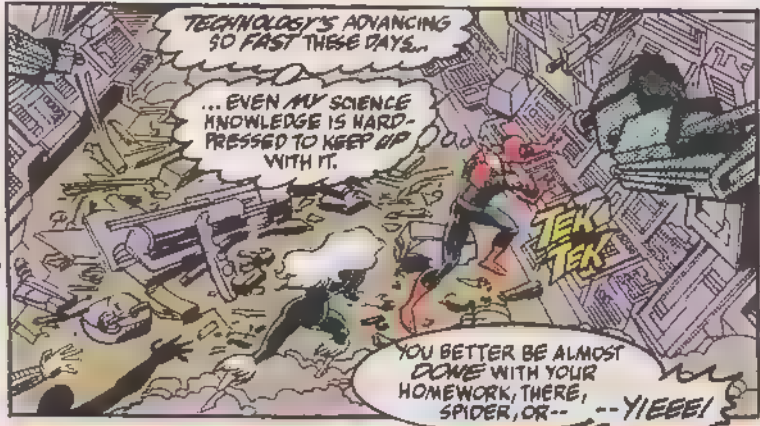
YOU'RE MINE NOW!

ACTUALLY, THIS COULD TURN OUT TO BE A WAY TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE...

I'M ALWAYS... HEARING THAT FROM... THE WRONG GUYS...



...BESIDES, I'M REALLY NOT READY TO COMMIT AFTER JUST ONE DANCE.

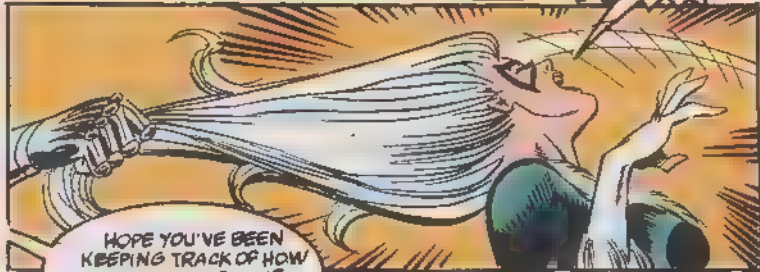


TECHNOLOGY'S ADVANCING SO FAST THESE DAYS...

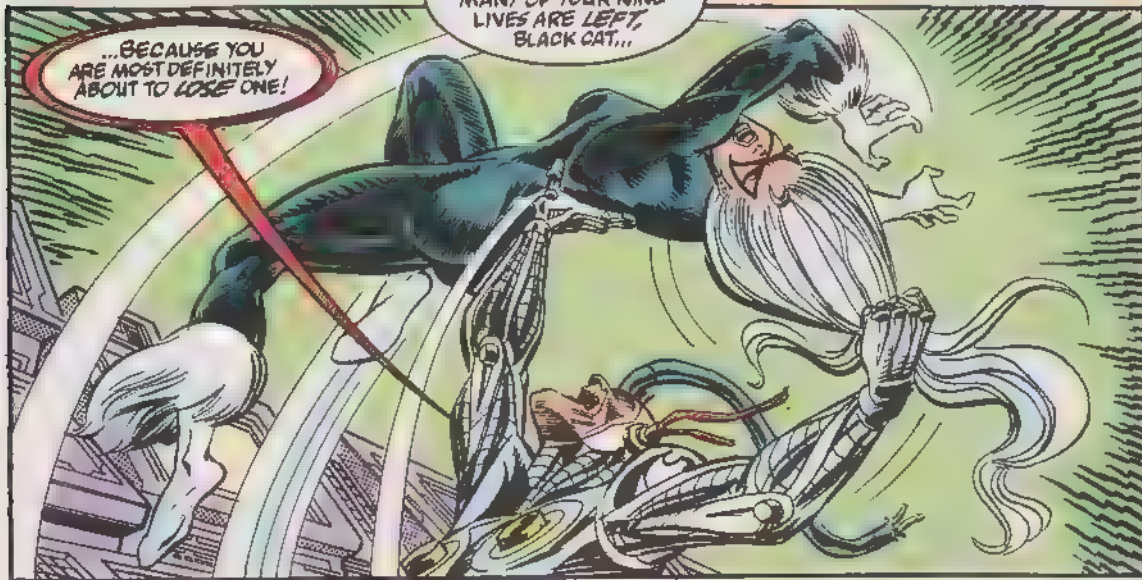
...EVEN MY SCIENCE KNOWLEDGE IS HARD-PRESSED TO KEEP UP WITH IT.

TEK TEK

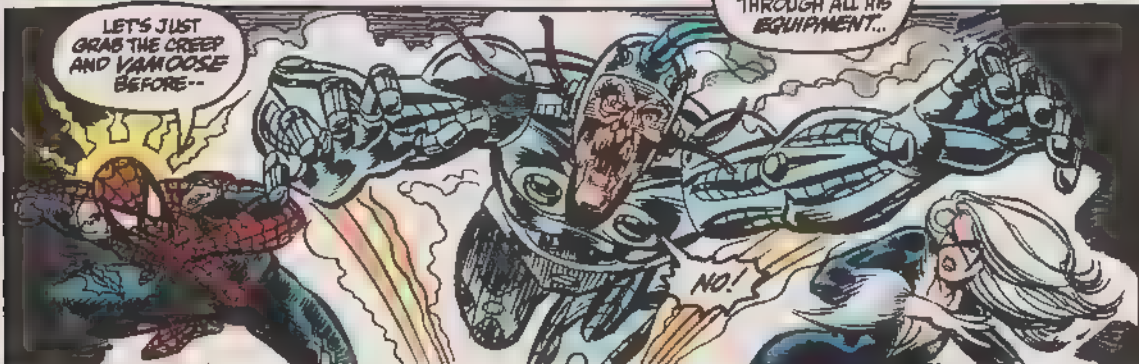
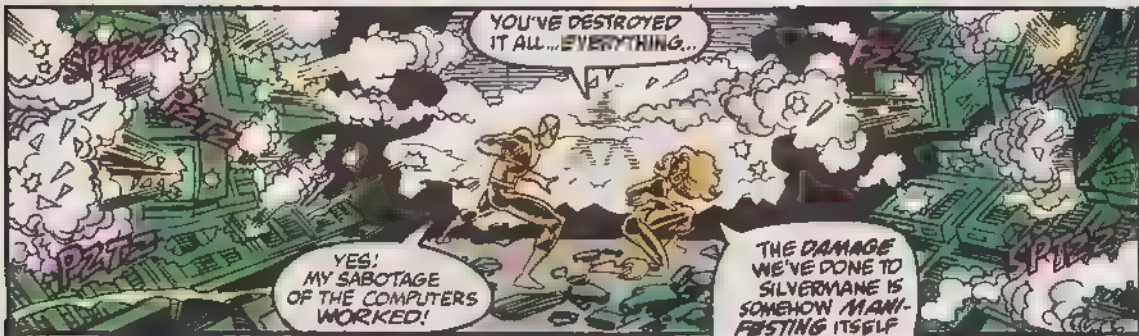
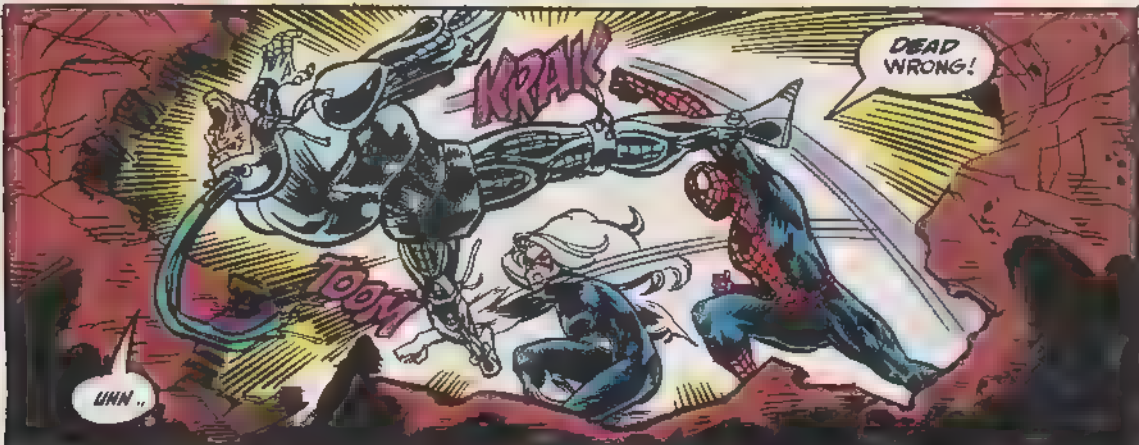
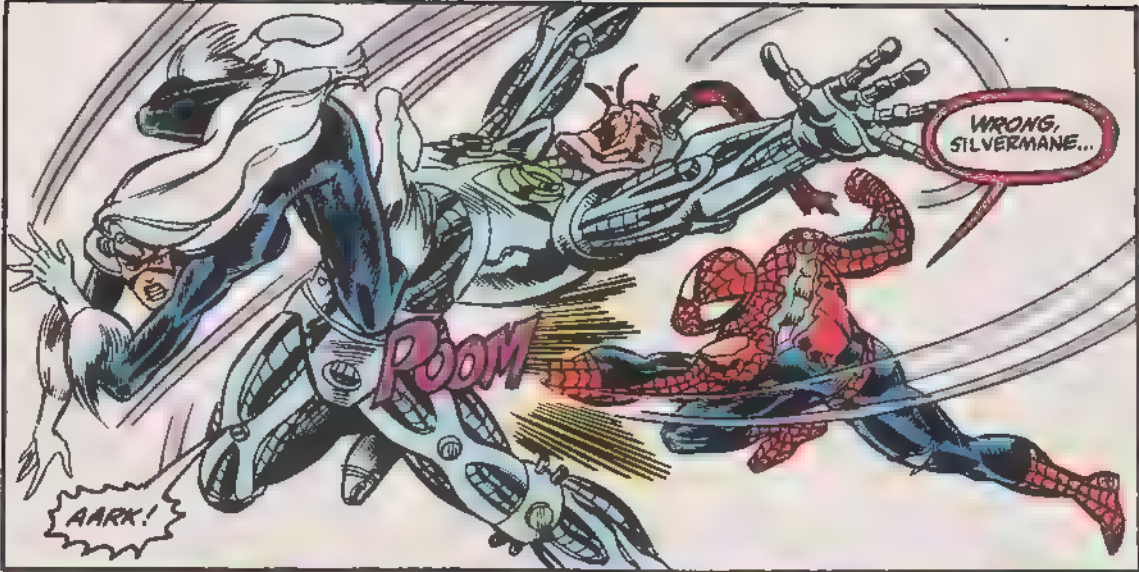
YOU BETTER BE ALMOST DONE WITH YOUR HOMEWORK, THERE, SPIDER, OR-- YEEEE!

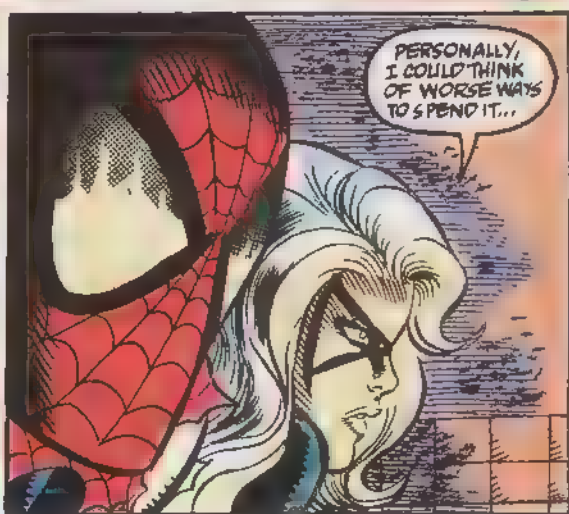
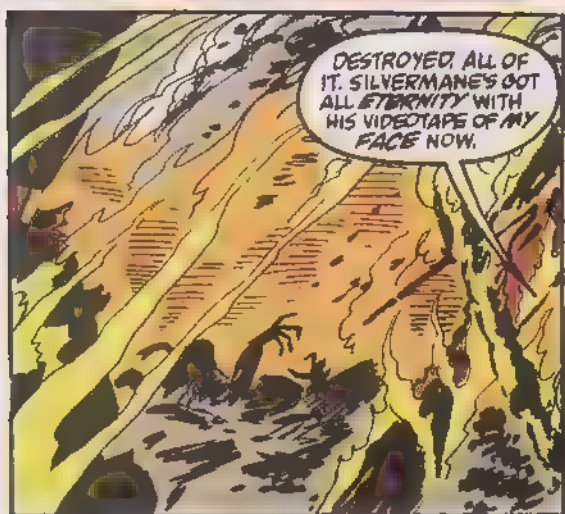
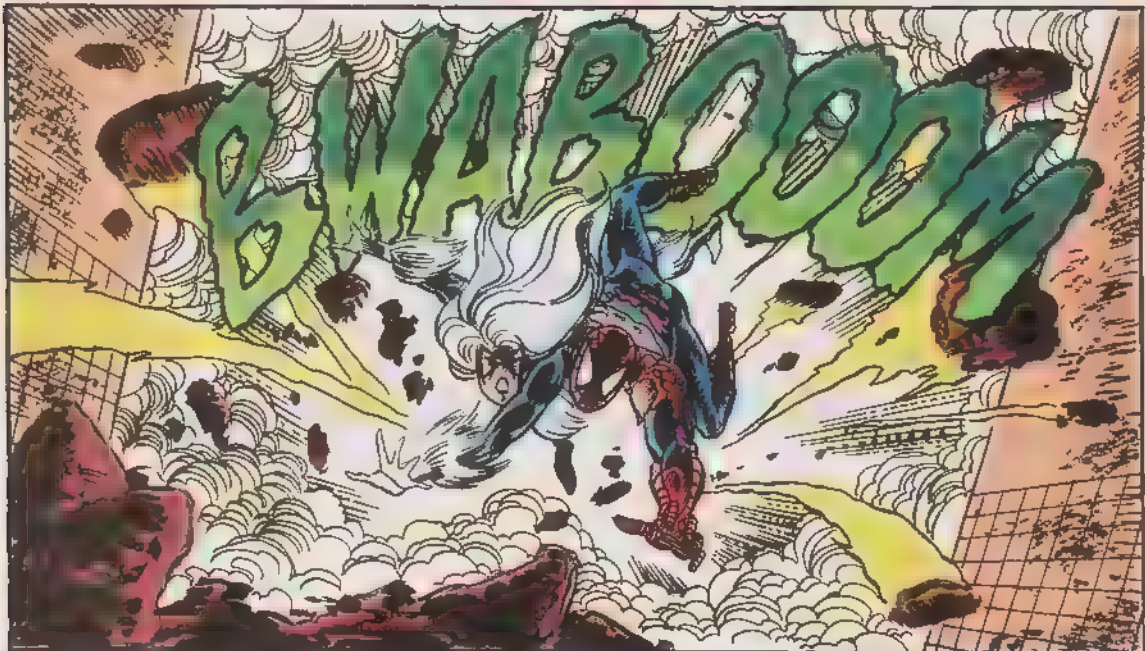
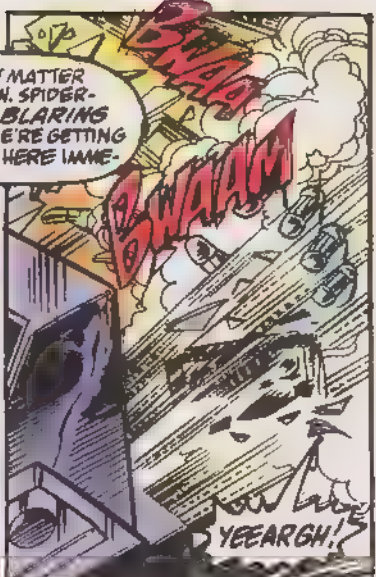
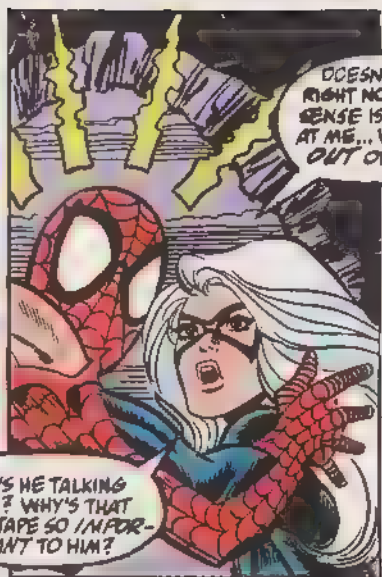
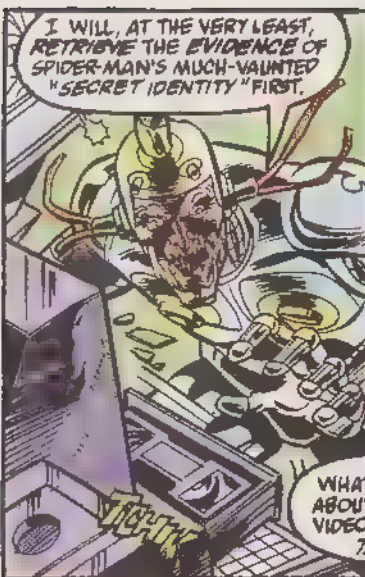


HOPE YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING TRACK OF HOW MANY OF YOUR NINE LIVES ARE LEFT, BLACK CAT...



...BECAUSE YOU ARE MOST DEFINITELY ABOUT TO LOSE ONE!





SOON...

-- BUT IF SILVERMANE WAS BLIND FOR THAT WHOLE PORTION OF THE ENCOUNTER, THEN HOW COULD HE REALIZE YOU'D EXPOSED YOUR REAL FACE ON THE TAPE?

WE'LL NEVER KNOW NOW, CAT-- NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT INFERNO... OR THE CAME-IN THAT FOLLOWED.

YOUR EXPLOSIVE ENTRANCE DEMOLISHED THE CAMERA'S COMPUTERS BEFORE THE IMAGE COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN CONVERTED AND TRANSMITTED ANYWHERE ELSE--

YOU AND I ARE LINKED, SPIDER...

--YOUR TIMING WAS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE NATURAL-- BUT NOW WERE YOU EVEN ABLE TO FIND ME IN THE FIRST PLACE?

...I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU.

AND, I HAVE TO ADMIT, YOUR LOVING WIFE HELPED JUST A LITTLE WITH THIS HANDY-DANDY SPIDER-TRACER TRACER.

OF COURSE, OUR EMERGENCY PLAN-- IT ACTUALLY SAVED MY LIFE!

YEAH, WHAT-EVER... I'M OUT OF HERE.

FLASH IS PROBABLY WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE.

SOON AGAIN...

REASON
NUMBER TWO--
YOU MIGHT RUN
INTO CONNIE
CHUNG.

AND THE NUMBER
ONE REASON TO LIVE
IN NEW YORK--SO
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
LIVE IN JERSEY.

THIS IS
NUTS.

THE CAT'S BEEN
GONE FOR HOURS...
DID SHE FIND
PETER? ARE THEY
TOGETH--

WHO?!

WOULD YOU
BELIEVE...

...CONNIE
CHUNG?

MMMPH

I HOPE THEY DON'T
STOP TO TALK
ANYTIME SOON...

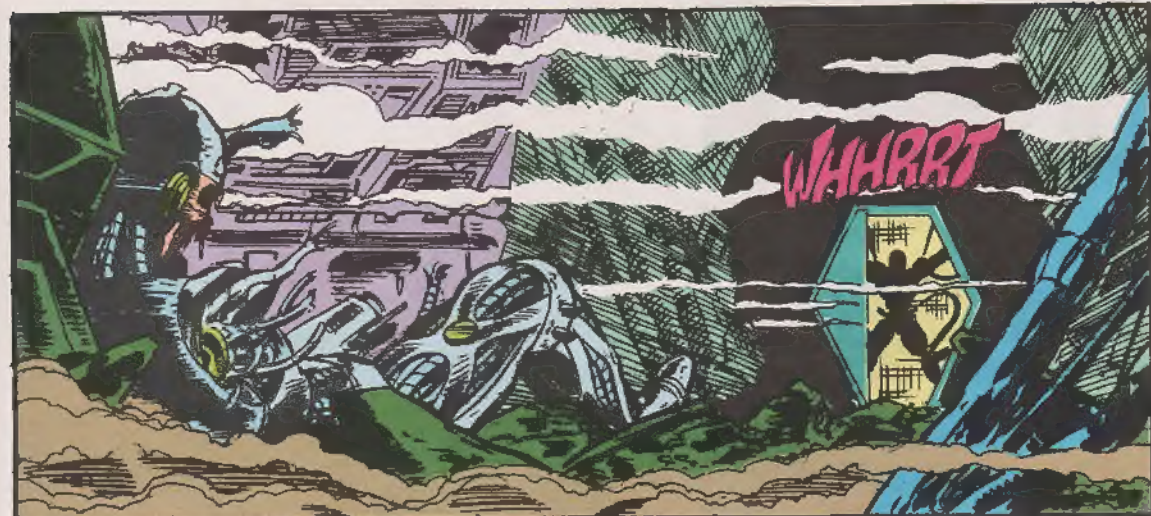
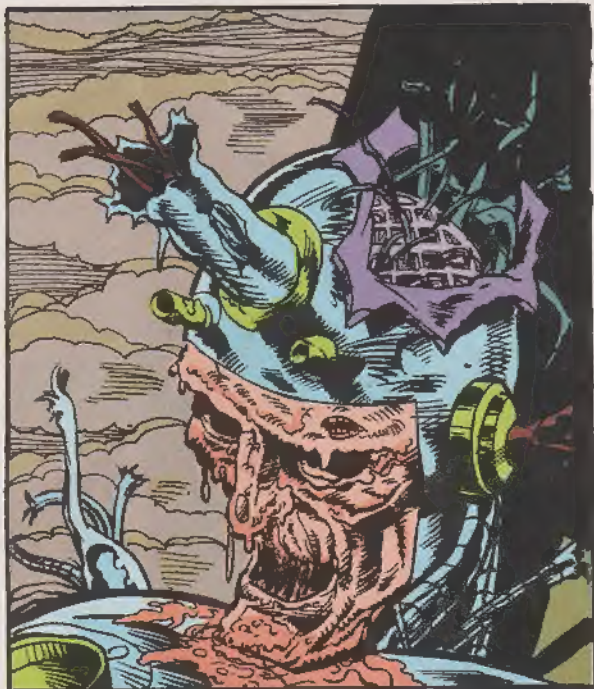
...OR PETER MIGHT
REALIZE THAT HE NEVER
ACTUALLY ACTIVATED
ANY OF HIS SPIDER-
TRACERS.

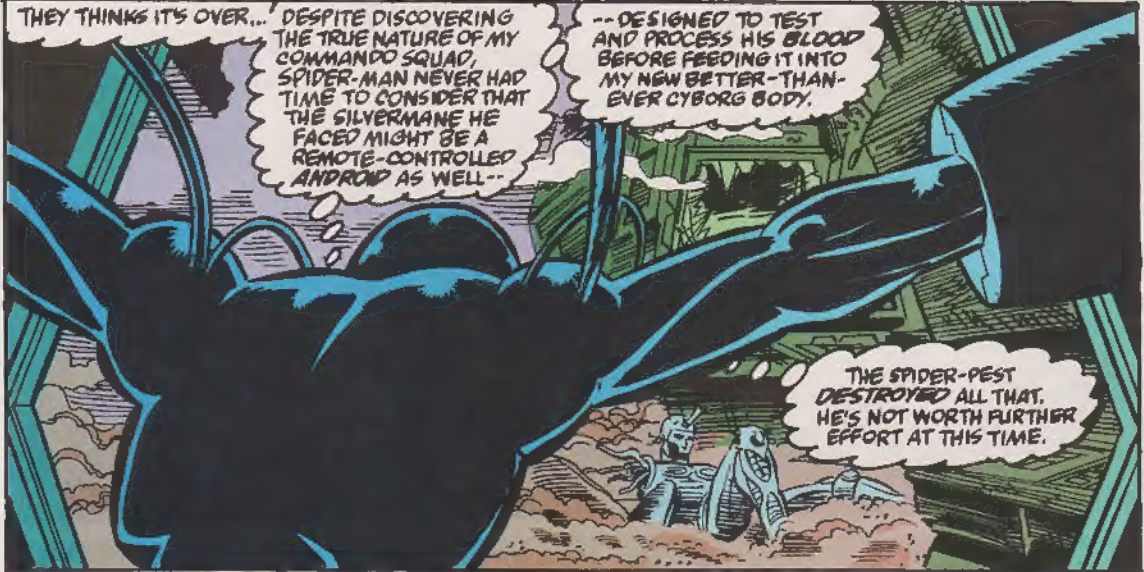
MARY JANE'S
LITTLE GIZMO WAS
COMPLETELY
USELESS.

BUT AFTER FOLLOWING THAT
RIPSTER ANDROID'S TRAIL
FROM THE PARK TO THE
SUBWAY SYSTEM...
...ANY SELF-RESPECTING CAT
COULD HAVE TRACKED A TWO-
TON ANDROID...

...THROUGH
DUST-
COVERED
TUNNELS.

EPILOGUE



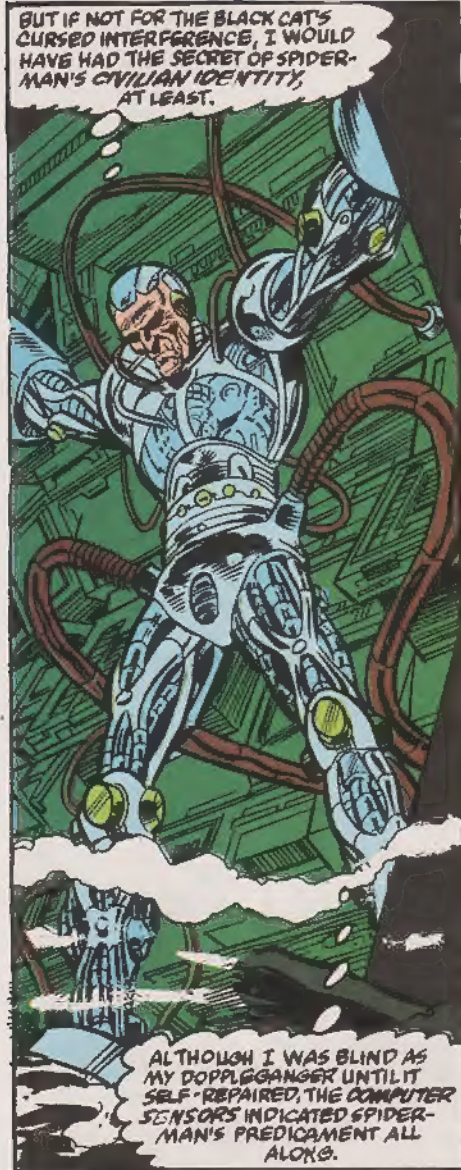


THEY THINKS IT'S OVER...

DESPITE DISCOVERING THE TRUE NATURE OF MY COMMANDO SQUAD, SPIDER-MAN NEVER HAD TIME TO CONSIDER THAT THE SILVERMANE HE FACED MIGHT BE A REMOTE-CONTROLLED ANDROID AS WELL--

-- DESIGNED TO TEST AND PROCESS HIS BLOOD BEFORE FEEDING IT INTO MY NEW BETTER-THAN-EVER CYBORG BODY.

THE SPIDER-PEST DESTROYED ALL THAT. HE'S NOT WORTH FURTHER EFFORT AT THIS TIME.



BUT IF NOT FOR THE BLACK CAT'S CURSED INTERFERENCE, I WOULD HAVE HAD THE SECRET OF SPIDER-MAN'S CIVILIAN IDENTITY, AT LEAST.

ALTHOUGH I WAS BLIND AS MY DOUBLEGANGER UNTIL IT SELF-REPAIRED, THE COMPUTER SENSORS INDICATED SPIDER-MAN'S PREDICAMENT ALL ALORE.

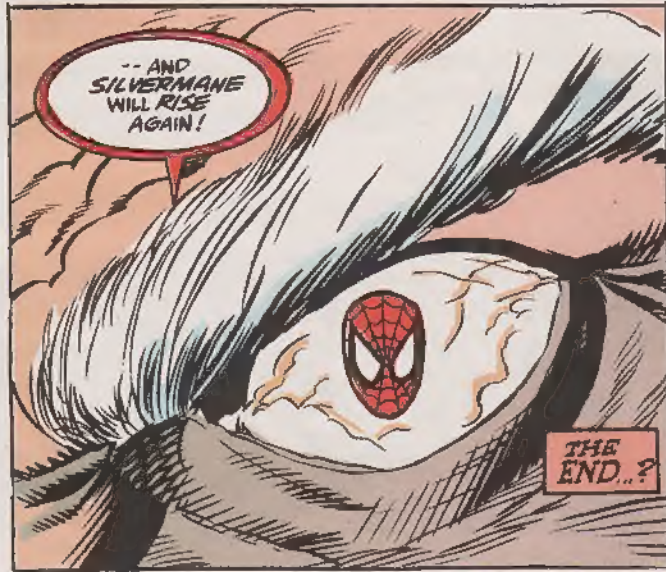


NO MATTER. THE VIDEOTAPE WAS ONLY MEANT AS A BONUS... AND I WILL GET MY BLOOD FROM ELSEWHERE.

AND SOON--
VERY, VERY
SOON--



-- MY NEW BODY WILL BE COMPLETED--



-- AND SILVERMANE WILL RISE AGAIN!

THE
END...?